THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, Auguſt 8, 1803.

Narrative of the late Rebellion in Ireland.

(Continued from Page 93.)

WHILE the conductors of the general aſſociation were labouring to extinguiſh all religious antipathies, and to combine their countrymen of all ſects indiſcriminately into a political brotherhood, the chiefs of the ſect which predominates in zeal and numbers, planned a particular aſſociation, apparently co-operating with, and conſtituting a part of the former, but accuſed by ſome of entertaining ſeparate views. Encouraged by the previous declarations of ſeveral proteſtant aſſemblies in their favour—by Edmund Burke and his diſciples in Britain—by the oppoſitioniſts in parliament, and by the aſſociation of United Iriſhmen, the leading men among the Romaniſts of Ireland, ever watchful of events for the advantage of their ſect, formed in 1792, what was called the catholic convention. This aſſembly, when the intemperate proceedings of its inferior members had cauſed the ſeceſſion of near ſeventy gentlemen from its deliberations, including Lord Kenmare and Fingall, directed uncontrouled by the affairs of their Romaniſt countrymen. Edward Byrne, a wealthy merchant, member of a ſecret committee of Romaniſts, which had ſubſiſted ſome years in Dublin, iſſued a ſort of writs to the pariſh prieſts of that communion throughout the kingdom, for the election of deputies to compoſe an aſſembly repreſentative of the whole body of Iriſh Romaniſts. Two deputies were choſen in each pariſh by the majority of all the adult males of the congregation aſſembled at the Romiſh chapel: the parochial deputies choſe in each county two repreſentatives; all of whom, together with the repreſentatives of cities and towns corporate, ſimilarly choſen, compoſed the catholic convention, public as to its aſſembly, in the Taylor's-Hall, Dublin. Having prepared a petition to the king, and elected nine of its

number to remain a permanent committee for the management of the projected ſchemes, the convention cloſed its ſeſſion. By the authority of this aſſembly and its permanent repreſentative, the committee, great ſums were aſſeſſed and regularly levied on the Romaniſts, the greater part of whom ſubmitted implicitly to the orders of this their ſupreme council, as of the moſt firmly eſtabliſhed government. But the application of this money is as yet a ſecret, except a very ſmall part avowedly given to ſome agents of this coalition, particularly fifteen hundred pounds to Theobald Wolfe Tone, the moſt active of theſe.

A deputation, at the head of which was the above mentioned Mr. Byrne, carried the petition of the Iriſh Romaniſts to London. Introduction to the royal preſence, by one of the ſecretaries of ſtate, was procured by the influence of Edmund Burke, a moſt determined champion of the Roman catholic church, though a proteſtant in external profeſſion. Some have pretended that great ſums of money were, on this occaſion, beſtowed to ſuch perſons about the court as were ſuppoſed able to influence the royal ear in favour of the petitioners. The deputation was graciouſly received by his majeſty; but the proteſtants of Ireland were invited to meet in their ſeveral counties, and to declare their opinions concerning the emancipation requeſted by their catholic brethren, in order, as was ſuppoſed, that the legiſlature might regulate its determination, at leaſt in ſome degree, according to theſe opinions. Notwithſtanding that great pains were taken by pamphlets and ſpeeches to convince them of the contrary, the proteſtants moſtly feared, from the unparalleled ſpirit of intolerance aſſiduouſly nouriſhed in the Romiſh religion, that the Romaniſts, if once admitted into a participation of political power, would, with the peculiar zeal of their ſect, avail themſelves of their ſuperiority of number, and every other poſſible advantage, to poſſeſs themſelves of that power excluſively, and ultimately to perſecute and even exterminate the heretics. After the proteſtants had in general, at their county meetings, declared their diſapprobation of indulgences beyond thoſe which had already been given to their countrymen of the Romiſh faith, the king was graciouſly pleaſed to recommend the relief of his Roman catholic ſubjects in Ireland to his two houſes of parliament in that kingdom. This mode of proceeding, whether accidental, or deſigned by the miniſtry, augmented mightily the jealouſies of the two parties, the Iriſh of the eſtabliſhed and of the Romiſh church, as the latter were left to conclude that their proteſtant countrymen were their foes, while the miniſters were their friends. The influence of the monarch, as is uſual, prevailed in both houſes: the ſervants of the crown, who were the moſt hoſtile to the meaſure, and even expreſſed their diſapprobation in parliament, voted in its favour. By acts made in the parliamentary ſeſſion of 1793, the

the Romaniſts were placed nearly in the ſame political ſituation with the proteſtants, being excluded only, by their own refuſal to take the teſt oaths, from ſitting as members of parliament, and from acting as officers of government in about thirty of the great offices of the ſtate. But an effectual obſtruction was made againſt all conventions of this public ſort, ſuch as the catholic convention, for the future, by an act of parliament, ſtyled the convention bill, propoſed by the Lord Chancellor Fitzgibbon, Earl of Clare, profeſſing "to prevent the election, or other appointment, of conventions, or other unlawful aſſemblies, under pretence of preparing or preſenting public petitions, or other addreſſes, as to his majeſty, or the parliament." This prevented the meeting of an intended national aſſembly, which was propoſed to be convoked in the month of September, the conſequences of which might have been incalculably deſtructive at that time to Ireland.

If the proteſtant conductors of the United Iriſh had, at the cloſe of the year 1792, ſucceeded in their attempt to overawe the government by muſter of the national guard, which appeared to be their immediate object, and thence by bolder ſteps to compaſs a revolution, the leaders of the Romaniſts, who were alſo members of the United Iriſh aſſociation, would have had opportunity to unfold and put in execution their particular ſcheme. Whatever this was, the lower claſſes of their communion appeared evidently to conceive no other idea of a revolution than the excluſive eſtabliſhment of their own church. Their ſpirits were high in expectation of this change. They could not entirely conceal their ſentiments. Treaſonable ſongs, ſcurrilouſly abuſive of the proteſtant religion, were publicly ſung by drinkers in tipling houſes and ballad-ſingers in the ſtreets. A ferment prevailed which ſeemed to announce an approaching inſurrection; and in 1793, ſome local commotions, eaſily ſuppreſſed, took place, particularly about the collieries in the county of Kilkenny, and in the ſouthern part of the county of Wexford. A body of inſurgents, about two thouſand in number, attacked the town of Wexford with an oſtenſible deſign to liberate ſome priſoners confined in the gaol of that town; but ſuch novices were they then in military matters, that they were, with the loſs of about an hundred of their party, repulſed by the fire of only thirty-five ſoldiers, on whoſe ſide the brave Major Vallotton fell, by the ſtroke of a ſcythe-blade fixed in the end of a pole.

Some of the Romiſh gentry are ſaid to have regretted that their party had let ſlip ſuch an opportunity as might not again occur, of ſtriking home, by a general inſurrection, at an earlier time, when government was leſs prepared for the attack. In 1795, however, under the lord lieutenancy of Earl Fitzwilliam, the ſucceſſor of Lord Weſtmoreland, an ample field was expanded to their hopes; and in obedience to a mandate of the permanent

committee petitions, on a model preſcribed, were addreſſed to parliament by the whole body of that perſuaſion, demanding a completion of what they termed catholic emancipation. This nobleman, being one of the diſciples of Edmund Burke, was a warm friend to the Romaniſts, and a bitter enemy to the French republicans, who had renounced their communion, and yet on whom, notwithſtanding, the Romaniſts of Ireland depended in great meaſure for the exaltation of their church by their aſſiſtance in a revolution; but before he could gratify the wiſhes of his favourites, the earl was recalled, and the Earl of Camden ſent as lord lieutenant in his place; their diſcontents in conſequence of this diſappointment were conſiderably augmented: ſpeeches and reſolutions of a ſeditious nature were publiſhed by the authority of the committee, by whoſe invitation an aſſembly of Romaniſts was convened at a chapel in Dublin, and diſturbances increaſed in ſeveral parts of the country.

The united ſociety in this ferment was not idle. After unremitted exertions to engage in the promotion of their deſign men of activity and literary talents throughout the kingdom, and alſo to tincture the minds of their countrymen with republican ideas, by the diſſemination of Paine's Rights of Man, and other democratic publications, this knot of reforming politicians aſſumed in the ſame year, 1795, with little diſguiſe, a revolutionary caſt. The original declaration offered for ſignature to each man on his admiſſion into the ſociety was this:—"I, ***, in the preſence of God, do pledge myſelf to my country, that I will uſe all my abilities and influence in the attainment of an impartial and adequate repreſentation of the Iriſh nation in parliament; and, as a means of abſolute and immediate neceſſity in the eſtabliſhment of this chief good of Ireland, I will endeavour as much as lies in my ability to forward a brotherhood of affection, an identity of intereſts, a communion of rights, and a union of power, among Iriſhmen of all religious perſuaſions, without which, every reform in parliament, muſt be partial, not national: inadequate to the wants, deluſive to the wiſhes, and inſufficient for the freedom and happineſs of this country."

But now the mention of parliament was omitted in the new teſt, or oath of admiſſion, which was expreſſed in theſe words: "In the awful preſence of God, I, ***, do voluntarily declare, that I will perſevere in endeavouring to form a brotherhood of affection among Iriſhmen of every religious perſuaſion; and that I will alſo perſevere in my endeavours to obtain an equal, full, and adequate repreſentation of all the people of Ireland. I do further declare, that neither hopes, fears, rewards, or puniſhments, ſhall ever induce me, directly or indirectly, to inform on or give evidence againſt any member or members of this or ſimilar ſocieties, for any act or expreſſion of their's, done or made collectively

collectively or individually, in or out of the ſociety, in purſuance of the ſpirit of this obligation."*

* Appendix to the report, &c. No. 24.

(To be continued)

The GREENWICH PENSIONER.

[Extracted from Mr. Eyre's moſt uſeful and intereſting Obſervations, made on a Journey to and from Paris during the late Peace.]

"AS we aſcended the hill of Chatham, a view of the river Medway, and the arſenal, which is now the moſt conſiderable repoſitory in the world, gradually opened to our ſight. I gazed with pleaſure on the floating bulwarks of England, and as I beheld their maſts towering above the roofs of houſes, imagination painted them as ſo many triumphal pillars erected to our naval victories.

"When I had reached the ſummit, I obſerved a man habited as a Greenwich penſioner, with one hand leaning on a ſtaff, and the other wiping a tear from off his cheeks, ſtedfaſtly looking on the ſcene I had been juſt contemplating. I went up to him, and accoſted him in the familiar tone of friendſhip; but he was ſo abſorbed in his reflections, that my inquiries were unanſwered. Unwilling to interrupt his meditations, I ſtood at ſome little diſtance to examine his geſtures, but had not been long ſtationary, when I heard him breathe the ſigh of grief, and ſaw him wipe away another falling tear. Thinking he might labour under ſome preſſing calamity, I again approached him, and in the accents of tender ſolicitation inquired into the cauſe of his ſilent, but expreſſive ſorrow? On a cloſer view of his features, I diſcovered that the froſt of age hung, like icicles, on the mountain, whilſt the roſes of youth had withered in the valley. His countenance bore the marks of undaunted bravery, for a large ſcar was carved upon his face, where a tear had lodged, and ſhone like a diamond in the mine. Advancing towards me in a halting manner, (for he was deprived of a leg), he told me that he had been a ſeaman in his majeſty's navy; that he had loſt his limb, and received the wound in his cheek for the glory of Old England—that his timbers being ſhattered, they had endeavoured to repair his battered hulk by putting in an oaken plank, (giving his wooden leg a rap with his ſtick), but that he was found ſo much damaged by tempeſts, and the bruiſes he had received, that they had laid him up in the royal dock at Greenwich. It was in that town, (pointing with his finger towards Chatham,) where I firſt entered on board a ſhip; it was there alſo, that I was ſpliced to the girl of my heart; it was there—here ſobs prevented his articulation—he pauſed—took me by the hand, and ſighed;

ſighed; after a ſhort interval he recovered fortitude ſufficient to continue his ſimple narrative. 'I had been abſent on the Weſt India ſtation about four years, when I returned to this port. My wife hearing of the arrival of the frigate, attended by her two infants, hired a boat to come on board, to welcome home, after a tedious abſence, her faithful mate. It was, I well remember, the twenty-fourth of December, for the bells were ringing all that eve and night. 'Twas dark and foggy—the boat upſet—when ſhe, and both my children periſhed!—It was a ſad Chriſtmas for me, your honour, to learn the diſmal tidings of their fate; my heart had nearly broke; I thought I ſhould have ſunk; but ſome how the captain who commands us all, took me in tow. Once every year I hobble from Greenwich to this ſpot, and recal thoſe times that never will return; and often as I caſt my eye upon the watery grave, where all my earthly happineſs lies buried, I fervently pray to the Almighty to ſend me my ſailing orders to the other world; where, as the chaplain of our ſhip has often aſſured us, we ſhall all meet again, at the general rendezvous above. As I linger here ſome times, the boatſwain's whiſtle, which'—At this moment the ſtage drew up, and I was obliged to take an abrupt farewel of this wounded veteran—I turned my head to have a laſt look upon him, and ſaw that he had reſumed the ſame melancholy poſture as when I firſt encountered him."

The STORY *of the* COUNT SAINT JULIEN.

(Continued from Page 85.)

SAINT JULIEN on reading this letter for the firſt time felt the dignity of virtue.—He almoſt ſunk at the reproaches of a ſon, of which his own conſcience confeſſed the juſtice;—and he had the additional miſery to reflect, that he was the ſecret cauſe of the fatal event which had driven him away for ever from his ſight.—Though this was a circumſtance lodged within his own breaſt, yet the guilt of it was likely to remain a laſting thorn there.—The talk which ſo unhappy an affair muſt occaſion,—a ruined fortune—an exhauſted credit—the ſlights that had long been ſhewn him by many—and his laſt remaining finances, ſunk to a half by Frederick,—were ſufficient motives to awaken an idea, which he ſoon after executed, of bidding adieu to Paris.—He concerted his plan with a perſon of conſiderable rank, who had been much attached to him, and who furniſhed him with ſuch recommendatory letters to one of the electoral courts, as procured him, in a ſhort time a decent poſt, and the countenance of his new maſter.

In this ſituation he lived near eight years,—if not happily, at leaſt as comfortably as could be expected;—his company was pleaſing—and all that was known of his ſtory was, that he had, through imprudence, ran out of a conſiderable fortune.—The recollection of paſt ſcenes, and the uncertainty he was in about his ſon, over-ſhadowed the joy of many an hour;—but he exerted all the powers of diſſipation to drive away every uneaſy remembrance.

It is not an eaſy taſk to reclaim a depraved mind!—the ſpirit of intriguing remained ſtill the predominant paſſion of Saint Julien; and having by long and varied importunities attempted to ſeduce the affections of a lady about the court, whoſe abſent huſband was a general officer in high eſteem with the elector, he was inſtantly diſmiſſed from his employment, and commanded by his prince, at the peril of his ſafety, to withdraw from his dominions in four-and-twenty hours.

He collected precipitately the very little property that remained to him, and retired in haſte to the canton of Fribourg.—He was now ſurrounded by a diſtreſs that would not allow him to ſhun his own reflections;—they preſented a picture truly terrible—pride ſtruggling with poverty, without—and not a ſource of conſolation, within!—He at length determined to addreſs himſelf to his mother's brother, who was a chanoine of the cathedral church of Palermo; whom he had not ſeen ſince his youth, and whom he had long ceaſed to correſpond with, on account of his having, more than once, reproved the criminal courſe of life which he had heard he led at Paris.

Though it was a doubt with him whether the chanoine was ſtill living, yet he wrote to him from Fribourg; communicating part of his diſtreſs, and his purpoſe of viſiting Palermo, and throwing himſelf under his protection,—reſolving, that ſhould his uncle be dead, or refuſe to countenance him, he would end his days in ſome part of Sicily, where his miſconduct would be unknown.—The port of Marſeilles was the moſt favourable to his intention; but the queſtion was, how to get thither?—his finances were low; and the apprehenſion of meeting in his paſſage through France, any one who had known him in his proſperity, was painful.—He debated the matter much, and long—and to obviate, the beſt in his power, every objection, he converted all he had into money,—let his beard grow,—procured a religious habit,—and ſet forward on his journey on foot;—making devotion for the firſt time ſubſervient to his deſigns.

It chanced that his road lay through Dauphine;—and he had the ſevere mortification to paſs over the noble domain of his anceſtors—a territory once his own—now parted off amongſt various proprietors.—This was indeed a ſcene that penetrated his heart;—his ſtrength almoſt failed him,—and he ſat down on a bank

bank by the way-ſide, to recruit his trembling ſpirits.—Memory pictured to him the happy morning of his life,—and the thouſand little incidents of uncorrupted innocence!—It drew in lovelieſt colours the hoſpitality of a father, who lived the protector of the poor, and the injured,—nor failed to recall thoſe blameleſs hours, when, as the youthful ſucceſſor of his fortunes, he uſed, with cheerful ſtep, to walk forth from the venerable manſion now juſt before him, to meet the homage of his ſurrounding tenants!—the reverſe was terrible to thought—his mind glanced it over, and ſhuddered at the view.—He deteſted the world;—deteſted himſelf:—and in ſullen ſorrow, by long and weary journeying, found at laſt his way to Marſeilles, where he embarked in a ſhip that was on the point of ſailing for Sicily and Malta.

It was the ill fate of this veſſel, after being ſix days at ſea, to be driven by contrary winds, much nearer the coaſt of Barbary than was for its ſafety, as the regency of Tunis was then at war with the French; and a dead calm ſucceeding the adverſe weather, the captain diſcovered the next morning a Tuniſian corſair bearing down upon them, which appeared to be too powerful for the little reſiſtance he could oppoſe to it.—A general panic ſeized every one on board; and the count conceiving that the religious habit he wore, might expoſe him to additional ill-treatment from thoſe barbarous people; or induce them to exact a higher ranſom, threw it into the ſea, cut his beard cloſe, and procured a dreſs from one of the common ſailors.—In brief they were boarded,—rifled,—ſtripped,—carried on ſhore,—examined, and ſent to the bagnio of Santa Lucia, which is one of the places where the ſlaves are uſually lodged.

There are adverſe hours in ſome men's lives, that are eventually the moſt beneficial, by bringing home all their ſcattered thoughts, and giving them a juſt idea of themſelves!—Of ſuch a nature were thoſe melancholy ones Saint Julien numbered.—Though he was not (as no public works were then carrying on) condemned to bodily labour, yet he found himſelf plundered of every thing, doubtful of redemption, and compelled to ſubſiſt for a conſiderable time upon food that was extremely nauſeating; till a ſailor who was made captive with him, and the ſame who had furniſhed him with a mariner's garment when he had caſt off the religious one he had aſſumed, had, by means of acquaintance among the ſlaves, obtained ſufficient credit to open a little ſhop for ſelling wine to the Turks*, and was moved by humanity, as well as veneration for the count (whom he imagined to

* This circumſtance will appear ſtrange to many readers, who recollect that wine is prohibited by the Koran; but it is well known that the uſe of it is authorized, or at leaſt connived at, in thoſe diſtricts where the ſlaves are ſtationed.

be really one of a religious order) to take him in as an aſſiſtant, and let him live as he did himſelf.

It was ſome months before Saint Julien knew by what means he could convey notice of his captivity to Palermo; which he was obliged to wait an opportunity of doing, through the channel of Leghorn; as the Sicilians were then at war with Tunis. And it was by various accidents, near a year and a half from the time of his being made priſoner, before any letter or his ranſom arrived.

It was a tedious interval, a painful uncertainty! Imagination lengthened every hour as it paſſed; and even the diſtant hope of future liberty was frequently over-ſhadowed by the doubt of his uncle being ſtill alive.

The hardſhips he endured, the ſad ſociety of wretches about him, and the recollection of his former miſuſed proſperity, ſubdued both his health and ſpirits. His heart was now convinced, that it had been totally warped by the ſeduction of wits, and libertines; and the reflection which tortured him moſt, was, that he had probably, by his own abandoned principles, involved his ſon in laſting miſery. He was now ſenſible, that virtue was a reality, and not a name: and that whoever throws away the ſhield of religion, becomes, in the moment of adverſity, a defenceleſs exiſtence. He turned back his eyes on a life of guilt, and determined, that what remained of it ſhould be conſecrated to penitence.

At length a veſſel arrives, and brings him a more tender invitation to Palermo, together with a remittance through the hands of one of the conſuls, of four hundred ſequins for his redemption and journey. Saint Julien, having only paſſed for a common man, no more than two hundred ſequins was demanded for his ranſom. He immediately obtained his *carta franca*, and took his paſſage in a Dutch ſhip, that was ſoon after to ſail for Sicily.

As the firſt fruits of a heart awakened to virtue, he preſented his humane benefactor, the ſailor, with a purſe of one hundred ſequins, which, with what the poor fellow had ſaved up in his little wine trade, was ſomewhat more than neceſſary to purchaſe his freedom. The count had the ſatisfaction of ſeeing him ſet at liberty, and quit the ſhore of Barbary, in the ſame veſſel with himſelf.

It was not many days before Saint Julien arrived ſafe at Palermo, and expreſſed, in the warmeſt terms of gratitude, the obligation he felt to his uncle, for relieving him from his captive ſtate. The good old man received him with a cordiality he never could have expected; and many a tear fell down his aged cheek, when in their frequent converſations, he found his nephew redeemed from the worſt captivity of an abandoned life. —The chanoine made him attend in all the functions of the

church; and omitted no occaſion to confirm him in his good reſolutions.

" You have known," ſays he, " the extremes of affluence, and diſtreſs, have experienced that happineſs is not born of riches, and can only ſpring where virtue hath planted it! it is now within your reach; and I truſt you will not again let it ſlip your hold—I muſt daily expect to be called from you; the poor have been my family; but what I am ſtill able to bequeath you, will, in your preſent temper, be more than equal to every want."

"—Little—little indeed," replied Saint Julien, " have I merited the conſolation I find!—You ſee me, Sir, humbled by my vices and folly, but convinced from principle, of all my errors—every wiſh toward the world is extinguiſhed;—and it is my fixed reſolve, to retire to ſome monaſtery, and cloſe the evening of my life in ſolitude and contrition."

(To be concluded in our next.)

An ACCOUNT *of* JERUSALEM.

[From Travels in Turkey, Aſia-Minor, Syria, &c. by W. Wittman, M. D. of the Royal Artillery.]

ON our approaching Jeruſalem, we were met by the muſelem, or Turkiſh governor, and by the ſuperior of the Latin convent, in which we were to take up our abode. They had come out with their attendants to compliment us on our arrival, and conduct us to the city, which we reached at about half paſt five o'clock. For a conſiderable diſtance the road was occupied by great numbers of the inhabitants, who had come out to meet us, and the ſtreets were thronged in our paſſage through: ſo great was the curioſity which the arrival of Chriſtian viſitors had excited!

To the very gates of Jeruſalem the land exhibited the ſame rocky and barren appearance it had aſſumed on our entering the mountainous territory. The city itſelf ſtands on an elevated rocky ground, capable of yielding but little produce: in the vicinity, however, we ſaw ſeveral ſpots which the inhabitants had with great induſtry fertilized, by clearing away the ſtones, with which they had banked up the ſoil, to prevent it from being waſhed away, and by reſorting to every other expedient which could ſuggeſt itſelf.

This ſoil, which is a reddiſh clay, wherever it is of any depth is eſſentially of a good quality, conſequently their laborious efforts had been rewarded, in theſe partial and choſen ſpots, by an abundant produce of fruits, corn, and vegetables. The grapes which were preſented to us at our repaſts were uncommonly

monly fine and large: at the ſeaſon of the vintage the vineyards muſt have had a pleaſing aſpect in this land of rocks and mountains.

Shortly after our arrival the governor paid a formal viſit to the general and officers, in the courſe of which he tendered to us every poſſible aſſiſtance during our ſtay at Jeruſalem. In company with three of my fellow travellers, I took up my abode in the Latin convent, while the general, Mrs. Koehler, and the two other gentlemen, eſtabliſhed their reſidence at a houſe in the vicinity.

On the following morning, after breakfaſt, we returned the governor's viſit, and were entertained with coffee, ſweetmeats, and other refreſhments. From one of the windows of his houſe we had a very pleaſing view of a Turkiſh moſque, built on the foundations of Solomon's temple: Chriſtians are prohibited from entering this moſque, in conſequence of a ſuperſtitious opinion entertained by the Turks, that if any one of them ſhould ſet his foot on the conſecrated ground on which it ſtands, the Turkiſh empire would inſtantly be at an end.

On the ſpot where the governor reſided, it is reported that Pontius Pilate dwelt; and it was there, according to traditional accounts, that Peter denied Chriſt.

Soon after our return to the general's apartment, the patriarch of the Greek church and two Armenian biſhops, attended by ſeveral prieſts, paid us a viſit, and promiſed us every attention and kindneſs during our ſtay in Jeruſalem. The patriarch informed us, that the ſix prieſts we had met on our route, and who were on their way to Ramla, had been conſtrained to undertake that journey by Mahomed Pacha. As he could not explain to himſelf why they had been thus forced away, he appeared extremely anxious about them, and begged the general to intereſt himſelf in their behalf. In the inquiries he addreſſed to us, he was deſirous to know which of the three cities, Jeruſalem, Babylon, or Rome, was the moſt ancient.

We were told by the prieſts of an extraordinary threat made by Bonaparte, namely, that ſhould he ever obtain poſſeſſion of Jeruſalem, he would plant the tree of liberty on the ſpot on which the croſs of Jeſus ſtood, and would bury the firſt French grenadier who ſhould fall in the attack in the tomb of our Saviour.

From the terrace of the convent in which we were lodged we had a fine view of the Mount of Olives, of Mount Sion, and indeed of every part of the city, the extent of which has been ſo much diminiſhed in modern times, that the circumference is reckoned not to exceed four Engliſh miles. The walls and habitations are in excellent repair, and the former are provided with ſeveral ſmall ſquare towers. Near the entrance-gate is a caſtle, denominated David's tower, the ſtones in the interior

part of which are very maſſive, and apparently of great antiquity.

About two o'clock we went to the church called the church of the ſepulchre, as being built over the holy ſepulchre, in company with the ſuperior of our convent, with whom, I ſhould obſerve, we had made an arrangement to viſit Bethlem on the following morning. Eſcorted by ſeveral of the reverend fathers, we paſſed through a ſolemn and grand entrance, into a lofty and capacious building (ſomewhat leſs than a hundred paces long and not more than ſixty wide), ſupported by ſeveral very large marble pillars of the Corinthian order, and the dome of which was built of the cedar of Lebanon. Preparations having been made for our viſit to this ſanctuary, it was lighted up with more than uſual ſplendour, and had a very ſtriking and awful effect. In the centre of the building is the holy ſepulchre, which is now caſed over with marble, for its better preſervation; but for this precaution indeed it would ere this have been broken into fragments, which the pilgrims would have carried off as ſo many precious relics. The ſepulchre, we are told, was firſt a cave hewn in the rock, under ground; but the rock having been ſince cut away in every direction it appears now in the form of a grotto above ground. In beſtowing on it a cloſe inſpection, we met with a ſtone on which, they told us, the angel was ſeated when Mary fought the body of Jeſus: this ſtone had been removed from the entrance. The ſmall building, or chapel, in which the ſepulchre is encloſed, was lighted by ſeveral large and handſome lamps, a certain number of which are always kept burning.

Anecdotes of Tobie Mathewes, Dean and Biſhop of Durham, and afterwards Archbiſhop of York.

IN September, 1583, when he went to take poſſeſſion of his deanery, the whole univerſity went out of town with him, to teſtify the reſpect they had for his worth, and among the reſt his learned and worthy friend Dr. Edes, who, though deſigning but one day's journey, could not bid him adieu till he ſaw him in his deanery, ſo attractive is ſweet converſation, ancient friendſhip, and the communication of ingenious literature.

The dean being once travelling through Lincolnſhire, had a report of a youth of very pregnant parts, and would needs go ſee him. The boy had attained to ſpeak ſeveral languages, and have ſkill in other pieces of learning through his prodigious memory. When the dean had examined him, and received ſuch ſatisfaction as made him admire, he began to beſtow upon the father a grave exhortation to take care of him. "I have obſerved (ſaid he), divers ſuch youths, who, through debauchery had

had corrupted their parts, or through lazineſs had ſunk and drowned them." The boy, obſerving the words, called to his father to whiſper, and told him "Certainly this gentleman was of very pregnant parts when he was young."—The father, of courſe, reproved him with his frowns, but the dean being impatient to know what the boy had whiſpered, the man, bluſhing and begging pardon for his ſon, at length told it out, when the dean was extremely well pleaſed with the witty ſarcaſm, "taking nothing amiſs from a child, being uſed to take and forget greater moroſities from men."

Dr. Mathewes held the deanery of Durham about eleven years and a half, in which time he preached 721 ſermons—in ſome years 60, in others 70 or 80. He was biſhop of Durham ſomewhat leſs than twelve years, in which time he preached 550 ſermons; and, during the ſixteen years he was archbiſhop of York he preached 722 ſermons: in all 1993 ſermons, from which he has been frequently called the preaching biſhop.

When biſhop, he was very ſevere in cenſuring Mr. Ball, who firſt broached the now trite jeſt at a wedding ſermon, that *marriage is a merry age.*

One day the firſt Lord Fairfax finding the archbiſhop very melancholy, inquired the reaſon of his penſiveneſs—"My Lord," ſaid the archbiſhop "I have great reaſon of ſorrow with reſpect to my ſons. One of them has wit and no grace, the other has grace but no wit, and the third neither grace nor wit." Lord Fairfax replied, "Your grace's caſe is ſad, but not ſingular; I am alſo diſappointed in my ſons. One I ſent into the Netherlands, to train him up as a ſoldier, and he makes a tolerable country-juſtice, but is a mere coward at fighting: my next I ſent to Cambridge; and he proves a good lawyer, but is a mere dunce at divinity: and my youngeſt I ſent to the inns of court; and he's good at divinity, but nobody in the law.

Theſe anecdotes are taken, for the moſt part, out of the regiſter the archbiſhop left, in his own hand-writing.

ACCOUNT *of the* PILCHARD FISHERY.

[From Rural Sports, by W. Daniel, Vol. 2.]

THE pilchard has a general likeneſs to the herring, but, when comparatively deſcribed, is eſſentially different. The body of the pilchard is leſs compreſſed, being thicker and rounder, the back is more elevated, the belly leſs ſharp, the noſe turns up, and, as well as the under jaw, is ſhorter; the dorſal fin is placed exactly in the centre of gravity, ſo that when taken up by it, the body preſerves an equilibrium, that of the herring dips at the head; the ſcales of the pilchard adhere cloſely, whereas

thoſe

thoſe of the herring very eaſily drop off; beſides, the pilchard is fatter, or more full of oil.

About the middle of July, the pilchards, in vaſt ſhoals, approach the Corniſh coaſts; the beginning of winter they diſappear, a few returning again after Chriſtmas. Their winter retreat, and their motives for migrating, are the ſame with the herring. During ſummer they affect a warmer latitude, no quantities being found on any of our coaſts, except thoſe of Cornwall; namely, from Fowey harbour to the Scilly Iſles, between which places, for ſome weeks, the ſhoals keep ſhifting.

The appearance of the pilchard is known by the birds and larger fiſhes attendant upon them, and perſons called "huers" are placed on eminences, to point to the boats ſtationed off the land, the courſe of the fiſh, by whoſe directions, ſometimes, a bay of ſeveral miles extent is encloſed with their nets, called ſeines. By the firſt of James I. c. 23. fiſhermen are empowered to go on the grounds of others to hue, without being liable to actions of treſpaſs, which before occaſioned frequent lawſuits. The numbers that are taken at one ſhooting of the nets is aſtoniſhing. Upon the 5th of October, 1767, there were at one time encloſed in St. Ives Bay, 7000 hogſheads, each caſk containing 35,000 fiſh, in all, 245,000,000.

Dr. Borlaſe deſcribes the emoluments accruing to the inhabitants of Cornwall from the pilchard fiſhery in the following manner:

"It employs a great number of men on the ſea, thereby training them to naval affairs; finds work for men, women, and children, on ſhore, in ſalting, preſſing, waſhing, and cleaning, in making boats, nets, ropes, caſks, and in all the trades depending on their conſtruction and ſale. The poor are fed with the offals of the captures; land is benefited by the refuſe of the fiſh and ſalt; the merchant finds the profits of commiſſion and honeſt commerce; the fiſhermen the gains of his labour; ſhips are often freighted hither with ſalt, and into foreign countries with the fiſh, carrying off at the ſame time part of our tin.

"By the account of the produce in number of hogſheads exported each year, from 1747 to 1756, incluſive, from the four ports of Fowey, Falmouth, Penzance, and St. Ives, it appears that Fowey has yearly exported 1732 hogſheads and two thirds; Penzance and Mounts Bay, 12,149 hogſheads, and one third; St. Ives, 1282 hogſheads; in all, 29,795 hogſheads.

"Every hogſhead for ten years laſt paſt, together with the bounty allowed for each exported, and the oil made out of each hogſhead, has amounted, at an average, one year with another, to the price of 1l. 13s. 3d. ſo that the caſh paid for pilchards exported has, at at a medium, been annually 49,532l. 10s."

It is almoſt impoſſible to diſmiſs this topic, without expreſſing ſurpriſe, that a nation ſo induſtrious and enterpriſing as our own

ſhould neglect (as moſt unaccountably it does) to improve to the utmoſt a branch of commerce of which the advantage ſeems incalculable, and the ſucceſs certain. We are ſurrounded by a golden mine, which we look upon with unconcern, at the ſame time we exceed our capital in the moſt perilous ſpeculations. That immenſe ſuperiority of advantage, which its extended line of coaſt preſents to the Britiſh iſlands, for the improvement of the fiſhing trade; a trade which, beſide that it is convertible into a ſource of prodigious wealth, offers conſiderations of great moment to the ſtateſman, whoſe firſt concern it ought ever to be, to meliorate the moral condition of the people. To colonize our coaſts, is an object of deeper intereſt than to populate new regions of the globe, or to ſubject diſtant climates to our empire. In proſecuting the fiſhing trade, neither immediate nor immenſe profit to the maritime ſettlers muſt, or can reaſonably, be looked for; thoſe who engage in it ought to meet on the part of government with all the aid which the nature and object of the undertaking demand: let thoſe who enter upon it purſue it with a view to private profit, but let the ſtateſman encourage it as an object of national utility. To proſecute it with effect, its progreſs muſt be ſlow, and its ſcale moderate; the end can never be obtained through the wild ſpirit of adventure; it muſt primarily be conſidered as finding occupation for the idle; as it improves, it will furniſh employ for the capital of the ſpeculator. If a bounty were given to the firſt ſettlers, and continued annually for a time, as circumſtances might require, it would be much more beneficially beſtowed than bounties uſually are. Certain immunities from taxation, for a given period, might be likewiſe held forth as an encouragement, and to theſe might be added ſuch other incitements as wiſdom and policy might ſuggeſt.

The true and effective wealth of a nation conſiſts not in the gold that accumulates, nor the diamonds that glitter, in the coffers of the rich, but in the ſweat wiped from the brow of the indigent; it is compriſed in the augmentation of the means of ſubſiſtence, in the vigorous and active habits of the poor, in the ſtability of their occupation, in the ſobriety of their morals, and in the modes of obtaining ſufficiency and comfort through the medium of honeſt and unoppreſſive labour. Under this conviction, a wiſe government will ever be ſtrenuous to enlarge the ſphere of uſeful traffic, and to expend the induſtry of its people upon the moſt valuable objects. Fiſhery, as affording a ſupply of nutritive and cheap ſuſtenance to all, more eſpecially the inferior claſſes, is unbounded: the hardy and robuſt habits of life, likewiſe, which fiſhermen aſſume and encounter, are friendly at all times to the ſtrength and independence of a ſtate; ſelecting, as they naturally would do, with care the moſt eligible ſtation which our ſhores (taking in a circumference of more than three

thouſand

thouſand miles) preſented to their choice, they would become more peculiarly ſo. Stationary in their abode, and multiplying their habitations as their numbers increaſed, they would, in proceſs of time, form ſo many frontier towns: our coaſt would not then, as now it does, leave us naked and expoſed to the deſcent of our enemies: theſe towns would become the nurſeries of healthy and able ſeamen, a circumſtance of extreme weight in the councils of a maritime nation.

It may perhaps be alledged, that the fiſhery would not be a perpetual employment, and that, conſequently, the perſons engaged in it would be unoccupied ſeveral parts of the year; but this objection has little force; there are many manufactories inſeparably connected with this branch of traffic, ſuch as dreſſing of hemp, ſpinning of twine, making of nets, ropes, boats, barrels, &c. which would provide ſufficient buſineſs during thoſe intervals of leiſure, which the fiſhery might afford.

The ſame objection moreover might be urged againſt almoſt every trade, ſince moſt of them have their ſeveral vacations: agriculture itſelf by no means furniſhes employment equally active at all ſeaſons; but private intereſt will always take care to obviate every inconvenience that might ariſe from this ſource, and as the want of work at certain periods enters into the price of the commodity, this conſideration, therefore, cannot operate as a diſcouragement.

In a country like our own, where the number of poor is a reproach to the police, and a heavy burden to the nation, a project of this kind deſerves peculiar attention. A late writer, adverting to this ſubject, has enforced the importance of the undertaking we would recommend. To ſooth (ſays he) the ſmartings of calamity, to bind up the wounds of thoſe whom fortune has cruſhed under her wheel, is real and exalted virtue; but there is a philanthrophy of a yet higher order, which is buſied in removing the cauſes and occaſions of want and poverty, and enabling thoſe expoſed to them themſelves to ſupply the one and exclude the other. The eſtabliſhment of friendly ſocieties has done much to prevent the increaſe of parochial poor: the incloſure of waſte lands, ſo rapidly carrying on in various parts of the kingdom, has likewiſe, among other eſſential advantages, contributed to the ſame good effect. Were our preſent ſyſtem of poor laws (he adds) judiciouſly reviſed, and a ſelect committee appointed in each pariſh to examine into the application and expenditure of the ſums annually aſſeſſed for the relief of the indigent; and were the reductions which might be effected by a reformation in thoſe laws, and a controul on that expenditure, applied in erecting ſmall dwellings near the ſea-coaſt, for the encouragement and extenſion of our fiſhing-trade, and in ſupplying ſuch as might embark in it with the few materials neceſſary to their eſtabliſhment, great benefit might accrue to the

ſtate, and the numbers of its local and vagrant poor be much more effectually diminiſhed than in work-houſes, or confining them in common gaols and houſes of correction.

The above ſubject has but incidentally been touched upon, did not the nature of this work forbid dwelling upon it, much more might be urged: of what is here ſaid, the intention has been to recommend it to the grave and deliberate meditation of others: it is indeed a matter of ſupreme importance, and moſt worthy to draw toward it the care of the ſtateſman and the exertions of the patriot.

DESCRIPTION *of the* LAPLANDER's TENT.

THE tent was of a conical form, not ſhaped as tents are in general. They put together ſeveral poſts or beams of wood, freſh cut down, ſticking them with one end in the ground, and making them meet at the top. Theſe beams they cover all round with pieces of woollen cloth, which they faſten to one another. The diameter of the tent was eight Engliſh feet. In the middle was the fire, and around the fire ſat the Laplander's wife, a boy, who was his ſon, and ſome inhoſpitable and ſurly dogs, which never ceaſed barking at us all the time we remained near them. Faſt by the tent was erected a ſhed, conſiſting of five or ſix ſticks or poſts, that were faſtened to one another near the top, in the ſame manner as the tent, and covered with ſkins and pieces of cloth.

Under this canopy the Laplanders kept their proviſions, which were, cheeſe of the rein-deer, a ſmall quantity of milk of the ſame, and dried fiſh. A little further was a rude incloſure, or paling, made in haſte, which ſerved as a fold or yard for the rein-deer, when they were brought together to be milked: thoſe animals were not near the tents at the time we made our viſit; they were in the mountains, from whence they would not deſcend till toward night. As our travellers wiſhed to ſee their deer, for the reward of ſome brandy, the Laplanders took their dogs, and they were ſoon gratified in ſeeing a troop of not leſs than 300 deſcending from the mountains toward the tent.

WOULD-BE.

THIS familiariſm deſerves record, as it is one of the few written inſtances of an analogy common to the Gothic languages—the uſe of long phraſes in an adjectival capacity. In epiſtolary writing I have ſeen a ſtill bolder inſtance:

"The were-to-have-been miniſters of Frederick Prince of Wales."

Anſwer, by Nebuchadnezzar, to T. Adey's Rebus, inſerted June 20.

I Scann'd with care your verſe ſome time,
And found that PALSGRAVE was the rhime.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from J. Tremlet, of Exeter; and J. B. Bloomfield, and J. Lewis, of Poole.

Anſwer, by Laurel Branch, of Parnaſſus, to P. Ninnis's Charade, inſerted June 20.

AT TABLE-BAY the Britiſh thunders roar,
Which ſtrike with terror every hoſtile ſhore.

*** We have received the like anſwer from A. Kyne, jun. of Dartmouth; E. R. Bickham, of Newton Buſhel; H. Humphreys, of Exeter; T. Adey, J. B. Bloomfield, and J. Lewis, of Poole; and J. Channon, of Ottery.

Anſwer, by P. Gove, of Exeter, to E. Penney's Charade, inſerted June 20.

SALTRAM's the ſeat, Sir, will impart,
Where nature is adorn'd with art.

§§ We have received the like anſwer from J. Tremlett, and S. L. Margary, of Newton Abbot; R. Horſey, of Wellington; J. B. Bloomfield, J. Lewis, and T. Adey, of Poole; W. Pollard, of Egloſhayle; Nebuchadnezzar; Thomas Coumbe, of St. German's; A. Kyne, jun. of Dartmouth; R. Whitford, jun. of Saltaſh; W. Gifford, of South Petherton; B. Hayman, of Buckfaſtleigh; R. Berry, of South Molton; Orlando, H. Humphreys, and R. Holwell, of Exeter; W. Seaward, and J. Channon, of Ottery St. Mary; Laurel Branch, of Parnaſſus; and E. R. Bickham, of Newton Buſhel.

A REBUS, *by T. Coumbe, of St. German's.*

A Grecian champion firſt pray ſhew;
One of the muſes bring to view;
An Engliſh county then pray find;
And next what doth adorn the mind;
A foreign title next explain;
And laſtly find an evergreen:
Range the initials in a line,
A pious author you will find.

A CHARADE, *by J. Channon, of Ottery.*

MY firſt, kind Sirs, doth oft convey
The richeſt treaſures from the ſea,
And land them ſafe upon your ſhore,
Return again, and bring you more;
My next oft trips the flowery lawn,
Watches the deer and lovely fawn;
While gently blows the airy gale,
And ſtreams glide ſmoothly thro' the vale.
By theſe few hints that are laid down,
I think my whole will ſoon be found.

☞ *The lines from Sidmouth, addreſſed to Engliſhmen, will have an early inſertion in the Entertainer.*

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

A LOYAL SONG: *By a* CORNISH COUNTRY FARMER.

Tune,—The Freemaſons' March.

MY ſoldiers and tars! let us haſte to the wars,
With ſpirits quite cheerful and hearty;
Since Heaven decrees we ſhall govern the ſeas,
Then down with the great Bonaparte.

The diſturber of Europe again beats his drum,
Commands to more rapine and plunder;
Poor innocent ſtates lament their hard fates,
And look at the monſter with wonder.

He's pompous we know, a proud, daring foe,
Puff'd up with much pride and ambition;
But England aware, of ſuch will take care,
He ſhall meet with a ſmart oppoſition.

He again makes parading, and talks of invading,
With inſults he threatens Great Britain;
When I think on his folly, to attack hearts ſo jolly,
I cannot but laugh at his threaten.

Mark his liberty-tree, you plainly may ſee
To ſuch tyrants as join Bonaparte;
Drops its fruit in profuſion, to its nation's confuſion,
With the curſes of every good party.

Let us join heart and hand, and firmly ſtand,
Every man in his rank and his ſtation;
And let Bonaparte know we can conquer the foe,
To our children, and wives, and the nation.

Then brave ſoldiers and tars, now haſte to the wars,
And treat all their bugbears moſt clever;
Drink health to our king, with every thing,
King George, and old England for ever.

The FUNERAL BELL: *A* SONNET.

[From "Viſions of Memory," juſt publiſhed.]

FUNEREAL bell! that, with prophetic ſound,
Doſt break the calm repoſe of purple eve;
At each ſad toll all nature ſeems to grieve,
And plaintive echoes tell thy tidings round.
Now bleeds afreſh my boſom's rankling wound,
As mem'ry's pow'rs, from brighter regions bring
Thoſe faded charms, that erſt in youth's gay ſpring,
With love's inglorious chains my bolom bound.
She bloom'd the ſweet enchantreſs of an hour;
Faireſt of all, that boaſt the name of fair;
Till nipp'd by many a gale of keen deſpair,
She droop'd and wither'd like ſome ſickly flow'r;
Nor ſhall this heart reſign its conſtant woes,
'Till thou haſt warn'd it to the ſame repoſe.

For

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

On the BIRTH-DAY *of* TWO YOUNG LADIES.

THY darling theme, Oh muſe! renew,
(My gratitude to prove)
And proudly pay the tribute due
To virtue and to love.
Exalted high on fancy's wing,
Awake the lyre's enchanting ſtring
To honour beauty's birth;
Proclaim the day that long has giv'n
The brighteſt—nobleſt gems of Heav'n,
To grace a barren earth.

Come Cupid, god of fond alarms,
Awhile thy darts reſign;
Thy homage pay to matchleſs charms
More ſure to kill than thine.
Come Maia, lovely ſeaſon! bring
The early roſes of the ſpring,
Their birth-day to adorn;
But think not 'mid thy flores, Oh May!
To find a roſe ſo ſweet as they,
Unguarded by a thorn.

And thou, ſoft muſic! pour around
Thy heav'n-inſpiring airs;
Tho' not thy melloweſt notes refound
Such melody as their's.
Dear nymphs! in fancy I ſurvey
Enamour'd Venus deck your way
With many a blooming flow'r;
Whilſt round your ſteps the graces throng,
To celebrate, with feſtive ſong,
Their daughters' natal hour.

And long, my angels! may you live,
Of every charm poſſeſs'd;
That fortune's bounteous hand can give
To calm the ruffled breaſt.
In all your paths, may mirthful joy,
And mental peace, each weed deſtroy,
Which care and ſorrow plant;
And whilſt you grace this hapleſs ſhore,
Each hope and wiſh your hearts implore
May Heav'n indulgent grant!

Plymouth-Dock. PALEMON.

SIMILE.

AS in the garden blooms the flow'ret fair,
Uncropp'd by flocks, uninjur'd by the ſhare,
Kind vernal rains the beauteous bloſſom rear,
Bright ſuns mature it, and mild breezes cheer;
Gay youths and tender maids, with fond deſire,
Its ſilky leaves, and glowing tints admire:
But pluck'd it fades, no more its charms invite,
No more the virgins' or the youths' delight:
So the fair maid, with ſpotleſs honour bleſs'd,
Is dear to virgins, and by youths careſs'd;
But when ſeduc'd, no more her charms invite;
No more the virgins' or the youths' delight.